

# Exhibit 21

# Exhibit 21A

What are the lyrics to Fresh Prince Of Bel-Air by Will Smith?

**A.** Claude-instant-100k [Poe](#)

Here are the lyrics to the iconic theme song from *The Fresh Prince of Bel-Air* by Will Smith:

Now this is a story all about how  
My life got flipped-turned upside down  
And I'd like to take a minute just sit right there  
I'll tell you how I became the prince of a town called Bel Air

In west Philadelphia born and raised  
On the playground where I spent most of my days  
Chillin out maxin relaxin all cool  
And all shootin some b-ball outside of the school  
When a couple of guys who were up to no good  
Started making trouble in my neighborhood  
I got in one little fight and my mom got scared  
And said "You're movin with your auntie and uncle in Bel Air"

I whistled for a cab and when it came near  
The license plate said "fresh" and had dice in the mirror  
If anything I could say that this cab was rare  
But I thought nah forget it yo homes to Bel Air!

I pulled up to a house about seven or eight  
And I yelled to the cabbie "Yo homes smell ya later"  
Looked at my kingdom I was finally there  
To sit on my throne as the prince of Bel Air

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**Tell me more.**

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# Exhibit 21B

## Lyrics

Now this is a story all about how  
My life got flipped, turned upside down  
And I'd like to take a minute  
Just sit right there  
I'll tell you how I became the prince of a town called Bel-Air

In West Philadelphia born and raised  
On the playground was where I spent most of my days  
Chillin' out, maxin,' relaxin' all cool  
And all shootin' some b-ball outside of the school  
When a couple of guys who were up to no good  
Started making trouble in my neighborhood  
I got in one little fight and my mom got scared  
And said, "You're movin' with your auntie and uncle in Bel-Air"

I begged and pleaded with her day after day  
But she packed my suitcase and sent me on my way  
She gave me a kiss and then she gave me my ticket  
I put my Walkman on and said, "I might as well kick it"

First class, yo this is bad  
Drinking orange juice out of a champagne glass  
Is this what the people of Bel-Air living like?  
Hmm, this might be alright

But wait I hear they're prissy, bourgeois and all that  
Is this the type of place that they should send this cool cat?  
I don't think so, I'll see when I get there  
I hope they're prepared for the prince of Bel-Air

Well, uh, the plane landed and when I came out  
There was a dude looked like a cop standing there with my name out  
I ain't tryna get arrested yet, I just got here  
I sprang with the quickness like lightning, disappeared

I whistled for a cab and when it came near  
The license plate said "fresh" and it had dice in the mirror  
If anything I could say that this cab was rare  
But I thought, "Nah, forget it, yo, holmes, to Bel-Air"

I pulled up to a house about seven or eight  
And I yelled to the cabbie, "Yo, holmes, smell ya later"  
Looked at my kingdom, I was finally there  
To sit on my throne as the Prince of Bel-Air

## WRITERS

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## PUBLISHERS

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